

## Diana Vickers

### "Uncle John"

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He loved the mountains the sunny skies rainy days and  
stormy nights  
And sage brush blowin' in the wind  
Took care of Grandma until she died-a loving son by  
his mother's side  
But now with her gone?he was free

(Chorus)

He was a man who had a plan to finally set himself free  
From the secrets alive in the closets inside  
To become who he wanted to be  
West Texas called his name  
He left for the Southwest plains  
In his T-Bird he was gone  
I miss Uncle John

He sold trinkets, little toys, shoe laces for girls and  
boys  
And heard the nightlife call his name  
Hung out with other men like him  
His secret faded with the wind  
And one by one?the family learned

(Chorus)

He was taken in his prime without a cure and no reason  
why  
And memories are all I have  
His best friends were my Jane and me  
We'd give anything for him to see  
The families we both have  
He was a man and now he has finally set himself free  
From the secrets alive in the closets inside  
To become who he wanted to be  
The Good Lord called his name  
He left one autumn day-and that moment he was  
gone?I miss Uncle John

